

DE SHORT-I'll send my Spring trousers down and get you to reseat them. TAILOR-Very well, sir. Send the money down and I'll receipt the bill also

MIXED DRINKS,

A Pertinent Query.

My baby's the smartest that lives on the

Not more than ten months have gone by But, say! you ought just see that little

And listen awhile to the words he can

Yes, I've heard that he's quite a bright-E— Bright! Look here, Towne,
If he's not a wonder my name isn't

Browne! There's many a youngster that's twice my boy's age

. That doesn't know half as much.

TOWNE (sarcastically)— Ah! quite a sage For a youth of his years, I begin to perceive.

You bet! Why, (you may find it hard

For the babes of to-day all fall far be-

His standard), he's out every one of his

Ro? Quite an accomplishment that, I

I confess I'm not posted on such things

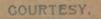
And that isn't all; you'll be quite When I found it out I was just simply

But it's true that he's cast off his Infantile fetters.

And already knows five or six of his letters!

TOWNE (desperately)-He certainly must be a wonderful off.

Does he go to a barber, or shave himself?





His Prescription.

When Doctor John Tubbs opened an office in Lexington avenue everybody predicted that his venture would be a failure. There were already nine physicians on the block, and only one of them had any practice to speak of. But Dr. Tubbs was not discouraged. To friends who advised him to settle in Harlem or some country town his one answer was: "I will succeed here. I have discovered a prescription which will bring me success anywhere. Just let me get a start with one patient and hundreds will follow."

The first patient came two weeks after he had hung out his shingle. She was a pretty but bored-looking young woman. Ten minutes after she entered Dr. Tubbs's office she came out flushed and smiling, and she read the prescription a dozen times on her way home, each time uttering low

exclamations of delight. Next day nine women-all friends of the first patient-called on the doctor. Every one of them paid her fee gladly and went away happy, reading the precious prescription over and over again. On the fifth day sixty-seven women and young girls filed into the doctor's office before noon. Three days later the number for the day was just one hundred. Then women began to pour in from Brooklyn and New Jersey, and the doctor had to employ several assistants. Finally, in order to save time, he had his prescription printed on slips of paper with blanks to be filled in with the names of the patients, and every caller was glad to pay \$3 for a slip. The prescription was as follows:

A bleycle. Use after each meal and at night be-JOHN TUBBS, M. D. fore retiring.

She Resembled Washington Somewhat. Bridget?" asked Mary Ann McClure of her friend. "Phwat did Ol lave her fer? Didn't Ol go up to her boodywore wid a gintleman's kyard the other day an' sez she to me tell 'im Oi kyant see 'im, an' she wid two beautiful eyes, too. Ol couldn't loi loike thot, an' Oi left."



TIGER-There: there! my dear; you are in no danger. You forget that I am a man-eater.

CHAPTER I. The shoplifter was interesting rather than beau-

CHAPTER IL Suddenly a messenger appeared upon a bicycle

that would have been foaming if it had been a "Hold!" he cries. "The prisoner has just inher-

"and I have no alternative. The defendant did not know of this legacy at the time the offence was committed, and her intent was accordingly

CHAPTER IV. The power of wealth is not all that it is cracked up to be.

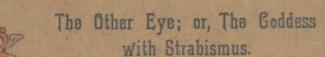
No Perceptible Reason. HE-You say that she's rich?

SHE-Yes. HE-And that he also is rich?

HE-Well, why in the world do they want to

Took His Pare





tiful as she sat trembling in the dock.

ited a fortune." "Thank heaven," exclaimed the woman, "I am innocent!"

CHAPTER III. "It is the law," repeated the Court solemnly,

felonious. To the jail with her!"

SHE-Yes,

marry then?

"Die man sin' much fo' drinkin', but it lobks powful like he'll hab to git a